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CALEDONIA COUNTY.

The following paragraphs we copy from
the "county chapter" of the Caledonia num-
ber of the Vermont Historical Magazine, the
county chapter was written by Rev.
Thomas Goodwillie of Barnet, as was also the
history of Barnet, both of which are very in-
teresting. The history of Barnet alone oc-
cupies thirty pages in this work.]

Within the present limits of Caledonia
county the towns of Barnet, Ryegate, Peach-
am and Groton are laid down nearly accord-
ing to the New Hampshire surveys. The
rest of the other parts of the county are sur-
veyed into townships, which in number, form
and location are altogether different from the
other towns now in this county.

On the Connecticut river, above Barnet,
was a large township called "Dunmore," in-
cluding the whole of Waterford and a con-
siderable part of St. Johnsbury and Concord.
Along the line of a narrow tract of land
was laid down, including parts of Waterford
and St. Johnsbury, and which was inscribed
"Cargill's." North of Dunmore, on the
Passumpsic river, was "Besborough," in-
cluding the north part of Lyndon and the North
part of St. Johnsbury. On the head branches
of the Passumpsic was a large tract, includ-
ing Barre and adjacent parts in which was
inscribed "Thomas Clark & Co." North of
Peacham was "Hillsborough," embracing
Danville and parts of Walden and Hardwick.
These are the towns in this county laid
down on the New York map of 1779.

It is not certainly known at what time this
part of the country was discovered by Euro-
peans. It has been known to the New Eng-
landers for more than a century. In the
period the Indians owned and occu-
pied the soil, covered by the forest. The
savagery was the home and inheritance of
these wild men of the woods. Here, they
camped in its valleys, hunted on its moun-
tains, and fished in its waters, over which
they glided swiftly in their light canoes; and
before they went forth to war, fighting with
savagery and cruelty the foreigners
who came over the great waters from the
east to dwell in their domains, converting
the forests into fruitful fields. When it first
became known to Europeans the St. Francis
tribe of Indians named over this part of the
country. They had an encampment at New-
bury and cultivated "the meadows" on the
Great Ox Bow. But their principal settle-
ment was in Canada. St. Francis, a village
on the south side of the river St. Lawrence,
near the mouth of the Three Rivers, was
their headquarters. The French employed them
in their wars against the English colonies.
With their acquaintance with the country and
their knowledge of the Indians, they were
employed to lead the French to the Indian
settlements. From none of the Indi-
an tribes suffered so much. They made their
incursions along the river St. Francis and Lake
Memphremagog, and thence down the Pas-
sumpsic and Connecticut rivers. This was
their highway returning from the slaughter
of the English with their scalps, prisoners,
and plunder. They were much distinguished
by the slaughter and destruction spread
among the advanced settlements, the cruelties
of their cruelties and barbarities, and the
murders of their scalps and captives.
In the spring of 1792 a party of ten
English settlers surprised a party of four New
England settlers while hunting on Baker's
river in Rumney, N. H. One fled, one was
killed and the other two were taken prison-
ers and carried captive into Canada, to their
headquarters at St. Francis. One of these
captives was John Stark, afterwards the fa-
mous Gen. Stark, who must have been one of
the first of Europeans to behold this part
of the country. One of his daughters lived
and died in Ryegate, and some of her de-
scendants now reside in the English, they were
friendly enemies. From none of the Indi-
an tribes suffered so much. They made their
incursions along the river St. Francis and Lake
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No doubt later and fuller information of
this part of the country was given by Major
Rogers and his rangers upon their return in
1760 by the Passumpsic River and the Coos
"meadows," from their successful expedition
against the St. Francis Indians in Canada.
The said tale of many of these brave yet
cruel men, which took place in our
country, gives a melancholy interest to the
early history of this part of the country.
General Amherst being at Crown Point on
the Champlain, carrying on the war against
the French colonies in 1759, determined to
make these Indians, who continued to dis-
turb and distress the frontiers, feel the power
of the English colonies. For this purpose,
on September 13, 1759, the very day that the
English took Quebec, he appointed Major
Rogers a brave and experienced officer from
New Hampshire, who had become famous
for his number, boldness, and success of his
exploits, to conduct an expedition against
this barbarous tribe, carrying the horrors of
war unexpectedly into their headquarters in
Canada. The night after the orders were
given he set out with two hundred men in
boats and proceeded down Lake Champlain.
On the fifth day after they left Crown Point,
while encamped on the eastern shore of the
lake, a keg of gunpowder accidentally ex-
ploded, wounding a captain of the royal reg-
iment and several men, who were sent back
to Crown Point with a party to conduct them.
This reduced Rogers's force to one hundred
and forty-two men, with whom he proceeded
to Missisquoi Bay, as ordered. Here he con-
cealed his boats among some bushes which
hung over one of the streams, and left in
them provisions sufficient to carry them back
to Crown Point.
According to orders he left the lake and
advanced into the wilderness towards St.
Francis village, having left two men to
watch the boats and provisions, with or-
ders that if the enemy discovered them, they
were to pursue the party with expedition and
give him intelligence. The second evening
after he left the lake these two men over-
took the party and informed him that four
hundred French and Indians had discovered the
boats and sent them away with fifty men,
while the rest of the party went in pursuit of
the English. Rogers kept this intelligence
to himself, but sent away the two rangers
with a lieutenant and eight men to Crown
Point to inform Gen. Amherst of what had
taken place and request him to send provi-
sions to the party on Connecticut river, by which
he intended to return. Rogers, in an
outreach his command, if they pursued
pushed forward towards St. Francis
with all possible expedition. He came in

The Caledonian.

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PLOTS COMING TO A HEAD.

There is evidently a brisk commotion in
political circles at Washington, and from
what we know we are inclined to think there
ought to be. The Washington correspond-
ent of the New York Herald says:—"There
are strong indications of important changes
in the cabinet within a few days." And the
Tribune's correspondent, who is on intimate
and confidential terms at the war depart-
ment, says:—"The rumor is general that
Secretary Stanton has resigned, in conse-
quence of differences of opinion between him
and the president touching the movements
of troops." The plain English of this is that
the president has determined to stop the in-
terference of the secretary of war with the
plans and movements of Gen. McClellan. It
should have been done sooner, but it may
not be too late now to avert disaster. The
friends of Gen. McDowell disavow on his part
any connection with the recent changes of
program in Virginia. The New York Com-
mercial Advertiser intimates that Gen. Mc-
Clellan has sent an earnest protest to the
war department, with a request that it may
be filled there, to be seen by his friends,
should disaster overtake him. The Adver-
siter, which evidently knows more than it
thinks it wise to disclose, also says:—
"After Gen. McClellan left Washington his
well laid plans were wholly disarranged, and
the men on whom he relied for attacking the
rear of the enemy were distributed through-
out independent commands under Gen. McDow-
ell, Banks and Fremont. Certainly those
changes seemed inopportune, and it would
have been better had they been deferred un-
til Gen. McClellan's triumph was achieved."
Whatever the motive on the part of the
secretary of war for the changes made by his
order, we believe it is now apparent to the
president and others that they perilled the
success of the grand movement on to Rich-
mond, and the error has been in part cor-
rected, some regiments that were held back
from Gen. McClellan having been sent down
to him. It is too late, however, to repair all
the mischief that has been done by the origi-
nal frustration of Gen. McClellan's plans.
There appears to be a plot to prevent Gen.
McClellan achieving the result of his master-
piece strategy of the fall and winter. On this
subject we do not speak unadvisedly, as we
deem it high time that the subject should be
ventilated and thoroughly understood by the
public.

Whether Secretary Stanton remains in or
goes out of the cabinet, it is to be hoped
that this tampering with the plans of the
campaign, and thus hazarding the safety
of the nation, in order to promote the presi-
dential prospects of this or that aspirant, will
be stopped off hand. It is infamous business.
It has been the motive for the venous war
upon Gen. McClellan by newspapers and
members of Congress, which is already re-
acting with disastrous effect on those who
were his friends. Gen. McClellan is not a can-
didate for the presidency. There is no reason to
suppose that he ever will be. It is the mere
possibility that he may become a candidate,
and that his success in putting down the re-
bellion may make him popular as a candi-
date, that these miserable faction plotters are
providing against, too stupid and short-
sighted to see that there is no way in which
they could contribute more to his political
success than by making an unjust personal
war upon him. This had better stop.
It will damage the men and parties engaged
in it, and ruin the cause. Let Gen. Mc-
Clellan have a fair chance, without the annoyance
of a treacherous fire in the rear, and let these
contemptible partisan squabbles be postponed
to safe and peaceful times. The state of
affairs at Yorktown has proved that Gen. Mc-
Clellan has been right and his enemies wrong
from the first, as to the strength of the en-
emy in Virginia and the great difficulties
he met and overcame there, and in the work
before him he should have the cordial sym-
pathy and support of all loyal men.—*Spring-
field Republican.*

SHARP PRACTICE ON THE MARCH.

When we arrived at Big Bethel our regi-
ment was sent ahead to reconnoiter, and we
had to march through a horrible Virginia
swamp for about five miles, when we dis-
covered eight rebel batteries commanding the
road. We waited until the whole force com-
ed and reported progress. We were all
piled up, as we had marched about fifteen
miles with our heavy knapsacks, and the day
being very warm the perspiration rolled off
in streams. General Porter ordered a
company of sharpshooters to go and take the
principal of the batteries. Col. Berdan called
for company B, made a short speech, saying
that he had more confidence in us than any
other company, and gave us the honor of the
first brush. Well, we started, fired as we
were, and proceeded to within about a quar-
ter of a mile of the battery. The rebels per-
ceiving us, sent a few shells, which passed
harmlessly over our heads, and exploded a
very loud noise, and when we heard them
whizzing toward us, we all dropped flat on
the ground and thus escaped. We immedi-
ately deployed as skirmishers and closed in
towards the fort. There were only two pieces
of artillery there, and as fast as a head
would appear over the earthwork our boys
would pick him off. As we all took cover
behind stumps and other friendly projections,
the rebels could not see anything to shoot at,
and seemed to think it high time to be off.
They hitched up the horses to the cannon
and left, we could not tell how. There was
about a hundred cavalry just behind the em-
bankment, and they took to the road at an
alarming speed. Most of them threw one
leg over the saddle and laid the other side
of their horses, but when we commenced to
fire upon them, we left many an empty saddle.
I fired five shots, and am well satisfied
that I finished the career of two rebels.
It got so dark that we could not tell whether
our shots took effect or not. The enemy
must have thought there was a large body of
us, for we each had a five-shooter. The re-
bels did good execution that day.—*Letter
from Yorktown.*

CHRONICLE DOOMED.—It will cause a flut-
ter amongst the ladies to learn that crinoline
is condemned. A meeting has been held in
the all-powerful region of Tyburnia, and the
verdict is that crinoline is "inconvenient, ri-
diculous and highly dangerous." The meet-
ing was presided over by a gentleman, but
ladies of "high position" were present, a lady
secretary, and several others of her sex, and
the powerful name of Lord Palmerston, to-
gether with other "high authorities," were
quoted in favor of the object for which the
meeting was convened. In fact, the "anti-
crinoline movement" was fairly inaugurated,
and there is little doubt that the "monster"
has received a serious blow.—*London Times.*

PRENTICE ASKS WHY IS GEN. FLOYD LIKE
ONE OF THE LOYAL GENERALS UPON THE POTO-
MAC? Because he is a General Hooker.

CASES OF HARDSHIP.

CAIRO, April 5, 1862.
A few years ago, Charles Green, from the
vicinity of Lafayette, Indiana, removed to
Scott county, Mo., where, as a blacksmith, he
was doing well. Last summer he was shot
in his own dooryard, in the cool of the even-
ing, after working all day, and while he was
holding his youngest child and singing to it.
This was done by one of Jeff Thompson's
men, who was his near neighbor. Yesterday
I saw his wife, with her children, on their
way to Indiana. She had not been able to
reach Cairo before. The sight of this woman
called for sympathy and assistance, which she
will get. She has six children, all girls but
one, and the oldest not over thirteen years
of age. By saving a little money which her
husband had left, and by selling off everything
the rebels spared, she managed for over six
months to support her children, and at last
to dress the girls in calico frocks and white
bonnets. They were very neat and clean,
but they had scarcely any other clothes, as
she told me. The boy, a very bright fellow,
five years old, and evidently her pride, was
dressed decently and wore a smart military
cap. Her husband was worth about \$1,200.
All that was left her was—her children.

A. C. O'Donnell came from Iowa to Arkan-
sas, and was engaged in merchandising and
general trading with a large capital, and he
was an enterprising, wealthy man. Of course
they took away his property, this partly was
the trouble with him, and he started, with
what housekeeping and small valuable arti-
cles he could save, for Memphis hoping to
get up the river. Here his wife was sick,
and he had a young child. He was unable to
get a house; he could not get even a shed.
They lived out doors, but made a tent of bed
quilts. The weak mother and tender babe
took the congestive chills. He sold a good
note, calling for \$150 for \$15, and his wife's
valuable gold watch for \$30, Confederate
scrip. It was difficult for him to keep what
provisions he bought, because the soldiers
would steal them, and they boldly carried off
a sack of flour. He went up to Columbus,
still meeting the same hardships. Here the
little baby died. While they were getting
ready to bury it, and he stood with his child-
ren by the grave, he was told that the cars
were ready, and that he must leave. He
was obliged to go, and they hastened away,
leaving the little coffin on the ground, the
grave still open.

He went next to Mayfield, and there giving
two feather beds, he got his family hauled
to Paducah, smuggling through the lines.
Here he sold his wife's shawl. Then he went
to work as a common laborer at \$15 a month.
At the end of the month he went to Cairo,
and with six dollars commenced life again.

Mr. O'Donnell is now a commissary in the
60th regiment at Jonesboro, Ill. He talks
bitterly.
School teaching is supposed to be profit-
able in the southern states. Albert Salisbury
went from Tioga county, Pennsylvania, to
Arkansas, and engaged in school teaching.
Two years ago he married a young lady, a
Miss Dickey, from near Bloomington, Illinois,
who also had been teaching in the vicinity of
Pine Bluff, in a planter's family. Mr. Salis-
bury had bought a small farm above Pike-
ville, and, laboring on it during his leisure
hours, had created a beautiful home, and they
lived in a nice style. Both were well liked
by their neighbors previous to the war. Of
course his school was broken up, of course he
was ordered to leave. It is not an easy mat-
ter to drive a native of northern Pennsylv-
ania from his own farm.

Last August the rebels approached his
house through a cornfield, and fired at him
while he was eating his dinner. They shot
through the back door, he ran out of the
front door and gained the woods. He was
slightly wounded in his shoulder. Toward
midnight he came back. His wife lay dead
on the bed, she neither had been shot or
beaten. Her husband knew how she died.
Her ear-rings had been pulled from her ears
and her gold breast-pin was gone. She had
not yet been a mother. When last I saw him
he was as a scout bound for Arkansas with
the great expedition. With that terrible
weapon, Sharp's rifle, slung at his side, and
black plume shading his uneasy eyes he
looked as though he meant to get to work.
He is not choice in his use of the English
language.

We gather from the receding waves of the
rebellion, that there is no Cannibal Island
containing such bloody, inhuman monsters as
exist this day in the slave states. Of course,
not all the people are so, but enough are to
frighten and to give character to the rest.
They have been made what they are, by
"dealing in the souls and bodies of men," by
whipping, hanging, and burning human vic-
tims. Nor are there ten in a hundred of
those northern men, taking of compromise
when they would not butcher in cold blood,
in their own homes, if they could get a chance.
—*Cor. of N. Y. Tribune.*

THE preternatural desire of the
Southern elvish to die "in the last ditch,"
has divided itself between "prospecting" for
said ditch and the procurement of substitutes
for their dying when the ditch is found.
From \$500 to \$1,000 is offered for substitutes
for those who have vowed and sworn, time
and time again that their greatest happiness
could only be the meeting of the Yankees
"foot to foot and eye to eye."—*Journal.*

As "Shiloh" signifies "deliverance,"
some people are willing, on account of its
appropriateness, to accept it in lieu of "Pitts-
burg Landing," as the name of the great bat-
tle-field on the Tennessee.

Prof. E. D. Sanborn, formerly of Dartmouth
college, writes from St. Louis that Flag-Off-
icer Froes prays as though God did every-
thing and fights as though man did every-
thing.

An Incident in the West.

Some years since, a temperance man moved
with his family from South Carolina to the
West. The sparseness of the population, and
the continued travel by his place, rendered it
a necessary act of humanity in him frequently
to entertain travelers who could get no
farther. Owing to the frequency of these
calls, he resolved to enlarge his house, and
put up the usual sign.

Soon after this an election came on. The
triumphant party felt that it was a wonderful
victory, and some "young bloods" of the ma-
jority determined, in honor of it, to have a
regular "blow out." Accordingly, mounted on
their fine prairie horses, they started on a
long ride. Every tavern was visited on their
route, and the variety thus drank produced a
mixture which added greatly to the noise
and boisterousness of the company. In this
condition they came, about a dozen in num-
ber, to our quiet temperance tavern. The
landlord and lady were absent; the eldest
daughter, fourteen years of age, and five
younger children, were alone in the house.

These gentlemen (for they considered
themselves such) called for liquor.
"We keep none," was the modest reply of
the young girl.

"What do you keep tavern for, then?"
"For the accommodation of travelers."

"Well, then, accommodate us with some-
thing to drink."

"You will see, sir, by the sign, that we keep
a temperance tavern."

"A temperance tavern! (Here the children
clustered around their sister.) Give me an
ax and I'll cut down the sign."

"You'll find an ax at the wood pile, sir."

Here the party, each one with an oath,
made a rush to the wood pile, exclaiming,
"Down with the sign! Down with the sign!"

But the leader in going out, discovered in
an adjoining room a splendid piano and its
accompaniments. "Who makes that thing
squeak?" said he.

"I play, sometimes," said the girl, in a quiet
modest manner.

"You do? Give us a tune."

"Certainly, sir," and taking a stool, while
the children formed a circle close to her, she
sung and played "The Old Arm Chair." Some
of them had never heard a piano before; oth-
ers had not heard one for years. The tumult
was soon hushed; the whip and the spur gen-
tlemen were drawn back from the wood pile,
and formed a circle outside the children.

The leader again spoke: "Will you be so
kind as to favor us with another song?"

Another was played, and the children be-
coming re-assured, some of them joined their
sweet voices with their sister's. Song after
song was sung and played. One would touch
the sympathies of the stranger, another melt
in grief; one would arouse their patriotism,
another their chivalry and benevolence; un-
til, at length, ashamed to ask for more, they
each made a low bow, thanked her, wished
her a good afternoon, and left her as quietly
as it had been to a funeral.

Months after this occurrence, the father in
traveling, stopped at a village, where a gen-
tleman accosted him:

"Are you Col. P— of S—?"

"I am."

"Well, sir, I am spokesman of the party
who so grossly insulted your innocent family,
threatened to cut down your sign, and spoke
so rudely to your children. You have just
cause to be proud of your daughter, sir; her
noble bearing and fearless courage were re-
markable for one so young and unprotected.
Can you pardon me, sir? I feel that I can
never forgive myself."

How to Write to Soldiers.

Write cheerfully. Do not enter into long
discussions about the miseries of soldiering.
We know what the hardships are, and are
not far better than you do. I would not
check the expression of a proper sympathy;
but we are disposed to whine too
much anyhow, and when you start the tune
at home we are sure to join in full chorus.

Write long letters, and don't leave any
cold, blank spots on the sheet, like little
patches of snow. Interline and crossline
as much as you please, so that when you get
through the regular course of the sheet you
will have some nice tidbits for dessert.

Write about particulars—we have enough
Generals here. Tell us how many kittens
tumble over the floor; how many calves bawl
at the barn; whether Towser's sore foot is
well yet or not; what kind of a dress little
Mary has got; who took sister Ann sleighing
last snow; and, above all, who goes home
from singing school with—, of course
we won't mention her name; but you ought
to do so, just as if you didn't know anything
about it. And don't forget to speak of church
and Sabbath school, prayer meetings, and
what you talk about Sabbath evenings, and
what new hymn you sing.

And thus, having furnished the colors, your
imagination takes the brush and goes to
painting, and her finishing stroke is always
a returning soldier boy, all covered with scars
and glory; and when she has laid away her
brush, she puts up the curtain and covers
up the picture of the dear old home.—*A sold-
ier boy in the army.*

From the Rutland Herald.

THE MEN OF VERMONT.

16. HORACE EATON.

Horace Eaton, the sixteenth Governor of
Vermont, was the only Physician, and the
youngest man, that ever filled that office, be-
ing some two months older than Governor
Paine was at the date of his election. He
was born at Barnard, in the County of Wind-
sor and State of Vermont, on the twenty-se-
cond day of June, 1804, and graduated at
Middlebury College in 1825.

Immediately after graduating at that Col-
lege, he took charge and was Preceptor of the
Addison County Grammar School for about a
year. During his connection with this school
he commenced the study of medi-
cine, under the direction of Jonathan Adams
Allen, M. D., an able and learned practitioner
of Middlebury, who was, also, at that time
lecturer of chemistry in Middlebury College.
He terminated his connection with the Gram-
mar School in 1826, and continued the study
of his profession with E. Eaton, M. D., of
Enosburgh, in Franklin County. He subse-
quently attended medical lectures at the Ver-
mont Academy of Medicine at Castleton,
where he graduated, receiving the degree of
Doctor of Medicine, in 1828.

He then commenced the practice of his
profession at Enosburgh, and remained there,
in active practice, except when engaged in
the discharge of the duties of the several
political offices to which he was elected,
till 1848, when he removed to Middlebury.

In 1829, having resided in Enosburgh but
a single year, he was elected to represent
that town in the general assembly of Ver-
mont, and was re-elected in 1830, and again
in 1835 and 1836. In 1837 he was elected
to the senate from Franklin county, and was
again elected in 1839, and remained a Sena-
tor from that county till his election to the
office of Lieutenant Governor in 1843. At
the opening of the session of the Senate in
1841, he was elected president, *pro tempore*,
of the Senate, "a post for which few medi-
cal men have either experience or especial
claims."

In the constitutional convention of 1843
he was an active member, being the delegate
from the town of Enosburgh, and was sever-
al times called upon to preside over their de-
liberations, as chairman of the committee of
the whole, to which the several amendments
of the constitution had been referred.

He was Lieutenant Governor under the
administration of Governor Mattocks and
Slade, and, as such, was the presiding officer
of the Senate. How well he discharged the
delicate and arduous duties of that station,
may be seen by the following extract from
the Journal:—

"Mr. J. Barrett (of Woodstock) presented
the following resolution which was read:—
Resolved, That the accompanying paper,
signed by every member of the Senate, and
by the secretary and assistant secretary of
the Senate, as expressive of their sentiments
towards the Hon. HORACE EATON, president
of the Senate, be read, and thereupon be sub-
ject to the order of the Senate.

Whereupon the paper accompanying said
resolution, and mentioned therein, was read
and unanimously adopted, and is as follows:

The undersigned, members of the Senate
of Vermont, avail themselves of the near ap-
proach of the period when the relations
which have subsisted between them and the
Hon. Horace Eaton, during the present ses-
sion of the legislature, will be severed, to ex-
press to him, in some degree, the feeling of
respect, admiration and confidence which his
course as their presiding officer has excited.
They are sensible that this proceeding is un-
usual; but so also are, in their opinion, the
excellencies of the officer, as a slight tribute
to whom it is intended. They therefore de-
sire, in this permanent form, to subscribe
this testimonial of their high appreciation of
the unassuming dignity, the unwearied fidel-
ity to his trust, the entire impartiality, and
the uniform and unceasing kindness which
have distinguished the course of the Hon-
orable Horace Eaton, as president of the Sen-
ate, and which have made delightful and easy
the labors and duties of the session."

During his last year, as Lieutenant Gov-
ernor, in 1845, he was elected state superin-
tendent of common schools, which office he
continued to hold by annual re-elections un-
til 1850.

In 1846 he was nominated by the whig
party as their candidate for the office of gov-
ernor of Vermont, but failed to receive a ma-
jority of the popular vote, and was subse-
quently elected to that office by the legisla-
ture in joint assembly, and was re-elected in
1847.

The principal act of his administration was
the passage of a general license law, by which
was submitted to the popular vote the ques-
tion of licensing innkeepers and others to sell
intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

In 1848 Governor Eaton removed from
Enosburgh to Middlebury and became pro-
fessor of chemistry and natural history in
Middlebury College, the duties of which po-
sition he discharged in a very acceptable
manner until August, 1854, when on account
of his failing health he resigned.

Governor Eaton was prominent in the
various benevolent projects of the day, and
was respectively president of the Vermont Sab-
bath Union, Vermont State Temperance So-
ciety, and also of the Vermont State Medi-
cal Society.

Governor Eaton died at his residence
in Middlebury on the fourth day of July, 1855,
in the fifty-second year of his age. His re-
mains were taken to Enosburgh for interment.

The lamented H. yden, in announcing his
death in the Herald, says, "As a presiding
officer in the Senate, he had few superiors."
As a physician, he excelled most of his pro-

fession. As an executive, he was cautious and
exact. As a superintendent of schools, he
was noted rather for industry and a strong
wish to serve the state, than for boldness and
efficiency. He has expended more personal
labor and thought in behalf of common
schools than any other three men in Ver-
mont. We cannot speak of him as a pro-
fessor, but as a popular lecturer he was in-
structive and interesting. He was a good
man, ambitious to be useful, and will long be
kindly remembered by the people of this
state."

Concerning Addressing Letters.

A safe rule in addressing letters is this:—
Do not presume that the post office clerks
know as much about your correspondence as
you do. If you are addressing a business
man or a firm of long standing, it will be safe
to presume him well known; otherwise, it is
far safer to presume him unknown, and to
address him with all reasonable particularity.
Write the town and state distinctly. Do not
address New Haven, Ct., when you mean
New Haven, Vt., (or Springfield, Vt., when
you mean Springfield, Ohio,) nor New Haven,
N. Y., when you mean New Haven, Ky. Do
not add the county unless there are two
towns of the same name in different counties
of the same state. The post offices in county
towns of the same name with the county, are
weekly receiving letters misdirected to them,
simply because the county name is the most
prominent feature of the address. If you are
writing to a member of Mr. John G. Will-
iams' family, do not address Mrs. Mary S.
Williams, or Miss Fanny Williams, unless
you also add "care of John G. Williams," or
else name the street and number at which
you expect the carrier to deliver the letter.—
It is a sorry compliment to a man to presume
that his wife and children are so notorious
that letters will reach them without special
address.—*Holbrook's U. S. Mail.*

Ten Follies.

1. To think that the more a man eats, the
fatter and stronger he will come.
2. To believe that the more hours children
study at school, the more they will learn.
3. To conclude that if exercise is good for
the health, the more violent and exhausting
it is, the more good is done.
4. To imagine that every hour taken from
sleep is an hour gained.
5. To act on the presumption that the
smallest room in the house is large enough
to sleep in.
6. To argue that whatever remedy uses
one to feel immediately better, is good for
the system, without regard to more ulterior
effects. The "soothing syrup," for example,
does stop the cough of children, and does ar-
rest the diarrhea, only to cause, a little later,
alarming convulsions, or the more fatal in-
flammation of the brain, or water on the
brain; at least, always it protracts the dis-
ease.
7. To commit an act which is felt in itself
to be prejudicial, hoping that somehow
or other it may be done in your case with im-
punity.
8. To advise another to take a remedy
which you have not tried yourself, or without
making special inquiry whether all the con-
ditions are alike.
9. To eat without an appetite, or continue
to eat after it has been satiated, merely to
gratify the taste.
10. To "remember the Sabbath day" by
working harder and later on Saturday than
on any other day in the week, with a view to
sleeping late next morning, and staying at
home all day to rest, the conscience quited
by the plea of not feeling very well.—*Hall's
Journal of Health.*

PRENTICE says:—"The New Orleans
Delta compares the southern rebellion to An-
turus, who, as often as Hercules felled him to
the earth, gathered strength from his contact
with it and sprang up refreshed for the en-
counter. But the Delta should remember
that Hercules, after discovering his enemy's
secret, ceased to knock him down, and, hold-
ing him up in the air, choked him to death.
And thus we have to treat the rebel cause in
the person of its champions—elevate them
between heaven and earth and choke the
breath out of them."

A jolly fellow had an office next to a
doctor's. One day a gentleman of the old
fogy school blundered into the wrong shop.
"Dr. X. in?" "Don't live here said P., who
was in full scribble over some important pa-
pers, without looking up. "Oh! thought
this was his office." "Next door." "Pray,
sir, can you tell me has the doctor many pa-
tients?" "Not living." The old gentleman